The Wichita Engle.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISING BATES MADE INOWN ON APPLICATION. THE RATES we have established for advertising will be strictly adhered to in every instance. They are as low as charged by a majority of the papers in the West, and as low as any paper furnished on a firm and lasting basis, with a large circulation, will do business. We think business men can get value received by advertising with us. We ask no one to patronize us and of charity, and do not want a man's money unless give him value received. We could easily fill our columns with foreign advertisements, humbugs, patent medicines, etc., at less than our regular rates. But we hope that we never will be compelled to do so. Nothing speaks so well for a town and the enterprise of its citizens—its growth and prosperity—as the columns of the local paper well filled with home advertisements of home trade and business. We shall charge all alike, foreign and local, and shall not deviate from our established rates. No display type larger than Pica will be used in these columns, and in no case will cuts, or black and unseenly illustrations be admitted into this paper.

Eastern Mail (via Wichita & Southwestern R.)-Arrives daily at 9:10 P. M. Departs daily at 3.65 A. M. Eureka, Eldorado and Augusta—Arrives Mon-days, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 r. M. De-parts Thesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 Arkansas City (via Winfield, Douglas and Au-usta)—Arrives daily at 6 P. N. Departs daily at GA. M.
Arkansas City (via Littletown, Nenneiscah, Oxford and El Paso)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M.
Caldwell (via Chiunska, Wellington and Belle Plame)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M.
Salina (via Sedgwick and Newton)—Arrives Saturday at 9:45 P. M. Departs Saturday at 3:05

A. M. to 8% P. M. Hereafter the office will be open on Sunday from 8 to 10 A. M.
Mails going east and south close prompt at 7%
J. T. HOLMES, P. M. CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church—J. P. Hansen, pastor. Services in church building, corner Wichita and Second streets, every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7% P. M. M. E. Church—J. F. Nessly, pastor. Services at the School House every Sabbath at 10% o'clock A. M. or 8 P. M. Alternate with Episcopal Church. hurch. Episcopal Church—J. P. Hilton, pastor. Services at the School House every Sabbath at 10% clock A. M. or S. P. M. Alternate with M. E.

- NATIONAL BANK COUNTY OFFICERS. Judge Thirteenth Judicial District-W. P. Board of County Commissioners-H. C. Ran-Low, R. N. Neeley, Sol. H. Kohn, Chairman. County Clerk—Fired, SCHATTNER,
Sheriff—John Meagher.
Clerk District Court—John McIvon,
Probate Judge—Wa, Baldwin,
Superintendent Public Instruction—W. C. Lit-

CITY OFFICERS

tegister of Deeds-Jone McIvon. County Attorney-H. C. SLUSS. County Surveyor-John A. Skoufe.

Mayor-E. B. ALLEN.
Police Judge-J. M. ATWOOD.
City Treasurer-Charles A. Philair.
Marshal-M. Meagher.
City Clerk-Geo. S. Henry.
Justices of the Peace-WM. H. Roarke, H. E.

VAN TREES.
Constables—S. K. ORMERT, GRO. DEAMOUR.
Council—First Ward—Dr. OWENS, CHARLES
SCHATTNER. Second Ward—Jas. A. Stevenson,
H. H. Lindsey. Third Ward—J. M. Martin,
A. J. Landshorf. Fourth Ward—J. C. Fraker, WM. SMITH.

Board of Education—First Ward—N. A. English, Nelson McCless. Second Ward—E. P.

WATERMAN, W. C. WOODMAN. Third Ward—G. W. REEVES, R. S. WEST. Fourth Ward—A.

H. FARRIQUE, FEI D. A. SOWERS.

A. F. & A. M.-Meets on the first and third
J. C. FRAKER.
J. R. MEAD.
A. H. GOSSARD. OOD TEMPLARS-Meet at Masonic Hall G Priday night of each week. C. S. CALDWELL, W. C. T.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL. Meets every Sabbath, at the Presbytern Church, at 95 o'clock A. M.
Meets every Sunday afternoon at -3 o'clock, at
the School House.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. DOUGLAS AVENUE, near corner of Law-rence A. Asin, Register; W. A. Shan-Non, Receiver. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 3 P. M.

ATTORNEYS. J. M. BALDERSTON. A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business connected with the U.S. Land Office.

JAMES L. DYER, A TTORNEY-AT-LAW. Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas, Will practice in the State courts and attend to business in the U. S. Land

GEORGE SALISBURY, TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Kansas

MORSE & KIRKPATRICK, W. D. KIRKPATRIC

A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kausas. Will
practice in all the courts in the Thirteenth Judicial District and aftend to contest cases in the
Land Office. WILLIAM BALDWIN,

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW. Will practice in the state and Federal Courts. Office 137 Main street, west side, Wichita, Kansas. JAMES McCULLOCH, TTORNEY - AT- LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick

ATWOOD & LITTLE, WM. C. LITTLE. A TTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 116 Main street, Wi-chita, Kansas. INO. M. ATWOOD.

COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY - AT -LAW, Wichita, Kausas. RUGGLES & PLUMB,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Emporta, Kansas Will practice in all the Federal and Inferior

PHYSICIANS.

DR. A. J. LANGSDORF. DENTIST OFFICE No. 70 Topeka avenue, Wichita, Kansas He is prepared to perform all operations on the teeth in the most perfect manner. Teeth inscrited, from a single tooth to a full set, and warranted.

my17-3m

ALLEN & FABRIQUE R. ALLEN, M. D. A. H. FABRIQUE, M. Physicians and surgeons. Office at J. P. Allen's drug store, Main street, Wichita.

ENAMINING SURGEON of the U. S. Pension Department. Office at Allen's drug store, on Main street, Wichita, Kansas. W. T. HENDRICKSON, M. D.,

DHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher. Of-fice at the Empire House, Wichita, Kansus AUCTIONEERS.

T. H. CONKLYN,

A UCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
No. 50 Main-st., Wichita. Strict aftention
paid to the sale of all kinds of merchandise and
Real Estate. Liberal advancements made on consignments of goods of every description. JEWELERS.

CHARLES GERARD. FRENCH JEWELER, and Goldsmith. Satisfaction guaranteed as to styles and charges. Any design of pin, ring or charm made on short notice. Main-st, 2nd door from Aldrich & Simmons's drug store, Wichita, Kansas.

RESTAURANTS. QUANTITY AND QUALITY. KEYSTONE RESTAURANT. Everything clean and neat. Meals at all hours got up on hort notice. No. 31 Main street, Wichita.

J. M. MARTIN.

Where I will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Saddles, Draft and Carriage Harness, Collars, Whips, and every article belonging to the trade, which I will sell at the very lowest rates for cash, or exchange for greenbacks, treasury notes or tractional currency. I am also prepared to do all kinds of carriage trimming in short order. Repairs promptly attended to for half cash in hand, the islance in twenty years' time, without inferest. t interest.

N. B.—Bear in mind I will not be undersold. All work warranted to suit the purchaser. Please call and examine my goods.

1-ly 87 Main street, Wichita, Kansas. CHRST-CLASS RESTAURANT. Meals at all T hours. Suppers furnished dancing parties on short notice. Main-st. opposite St. Louis Hard-ware store, Wichita, Kansas.

OVER THE RIVER.

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. MCADAMS.

MRS. ANNIE WATSON

HOTELS.

FRANK TULLY.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

WILLIAM BLANKER,

tepairing neatly done on short notice.
t. near the post-office, Wichita.

GROCERS.

RED FRONT

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

SHAVING SALOONS

J. B. THOMPSON

Baths, hot or cold, 50cts

MEAT MARKETS.

C. D. EMERY & CO.,

MEAT MARKET, two doors below post fice. Sensonable meat always on hand, and see us. We will try to do the fair thing.

SALOONS

LITTLE BROWN JUG

CED, HOT, OR TO SUIT THE TASTE. None but the purest liquors kept. Malts, soft, sweet and creamy. [apl9-6m] C. E. CASE.

BANKING HOUSES.

FIRST

NO. 113 MAIN STREET.

WM. GREIFFENSTEIN, W. P. GOSSARD J. R. MEAD, J. S. DANFORD,

J. C. FRAKER.

OFFICERS:

Revenue Stamps for sale.

Possessing ample facilities for the advantageous conduct of our business, we promise to all our customers the most favorable rates and the

WM. C. WOODMAN & SON,

FIRST ARKANSAS VALLEY BANK

Loan, Exchange, Deposit and Collection.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE

HOTELS.

EMPIRE HOUSE,

LAMB & BLOOD, Proprietors,

WICHITA. - - KANSAS.

Best and Most Complete House

ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL

IN THE TOWN.

EP-Stages for Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, and all points in Southwestern Kansas, arrive at and depart from this house daily. 1-ly

SADDLERY.

DON'T READ THIS

SADDLES AND HARNESS

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

C. M. GARRISON,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS, SADDLERY,

COLLARS, PLASTERING HAIR, HIDES,

FURS, WOOL AND TALLOW, &c.,

87 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas,

Capital Paid In.

BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER.

The following poem is the production of a young lady in New Hampshire, whose education has been only that of a country district school, MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING. Deale in Fancy Goods. The latest styles received as soon as out. Wichita, Kansas. and who, for the last three years, has worked for self-support in a factory, from daylight till dark. LINERY AND DRESSMAKING of the Her name is A. W. Priest:

Over the river they beckon to me—
Loved ones who've crossed to the other side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are drowned by the rushing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blue;
He crossed in the twilight, grey and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view;
We saw not the angels that met him there.
The gate of the city we could not see,
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands ready to welcome me. M UNGER HOUSE, D. S. Munger, Proprie-tor, Wichila, Kansas. Good meals and clean beds. Two dollars per day.

DEALER IN ALL THE BEST BRANDS OF Cigars and Tobacco. Constantly on hand a full line of Tobacco Store goods. Store in post-Over the river that boatman pule
Carried another—the household pet;
Her brown curls waved in the centle gale,
Darling Minnie! I see her yet!
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark.
We watched it glide from the silver sands,
And all the sunshine grew strangely dark. And all the sunshine grew strangely dark We know she is safe on the other side, Where all the ran-omed angels be, FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOEMAKER. Over the river, the mystic river, My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return to these quiet shores
Who cross with the boatman pale and cold;
We hear the dip of the golden care,
And catch a fram of the snowy sail—
And lo! they have passed from our yearning her
They cross the stream and are gone for aye;
We may not studer the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day.
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea,
Yet somewhere I know on that unseen shore
They watch, and beckon, and wait for me! LLEN & McKHLLIP, Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed. Constantly re-ving fresh invoices of Groceries.

And I sit and think when the sunset's gold Is flashing river, and field, and shore—I shall one day stand by the water cold, And list for the sound of the boatman's oar. I shall watch for the gleam of the flapping sail, I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand, I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale To the better shore of the spirit land. I shall know the loved that have gone before, And joyfully sweet will the needing be, When over the river, the peace ful river, The angel of death shall carry me. DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, wrapping paper, twine, periodicals, etc., post-of-lee building, Wichita, Kansas.

RIGHT AND LEFT.

BY OLD GREY. Whatever is is right we're told, An adage not so true as old; And if we do not mind our eyes, Full many a curious surprise Will show us of good sense bereft-Prove right is wrong, and sometimes left.

Peregrine Tramp, having a leisnre nonth in summer, resolved to take a twenty-mile walk home to see his parents and old friends in Turtle Creek. As he proceeded upon his journey he made an agreeable passing acquaint-ance with a variety of wild specimens of animal creation, such as squirrels, snakes, toads, hawks, crows, wood- girl. chucks, partridges, skunks and chipmunks, and felt pleased thus to refresh his memory of Goldsmith's admirable history of animated nature, and occa- away time?" inquired Sam. WICHITA, KANSAS, instory of animate health from some

It would be tedious to tell how many times he stubbed his toe, what airs he wnistled in response to the wild birds. and how many times he loitered by the way to admire the lovely scenery which surrounded him, and so we will skip the twenty miles with a convenient bound of thought, and behold him at last, hungry, tired and dusty, at the door of Noah Flood's tayern, in Turtle Creek, at midnight.

The door was not fastened, and he entered the office, which comprised the bar, a desk, a lounging and reading room (three greasy papers and an al-manac), and found it empty of all life but spirits and a black ram cat, Noah Blood himself having temporarily stepped out for something. A kind of trellis was shut down upon

the bar, lest any of the lodgers should be inclined to walk in their sleep and come down and take a somnambulary drink in the night.
As Peregrine Tramp, weary worn, had not sufficient strength just then to throw himself at length upon a lounge, he sat down with a sigh of satisfaction, and took minute survey of the premises. He had sat down but a short time before noticing the decanters behind the screen over the bar, and their dangerous proximity to it. He rose, and felt a powerful impulse to draw nigh unto them and ascertain Collections promptly attended to. the precise nature of their contents. "I wonder where the landlord is?"

he mattered and approached the bar. "How many unprincipled fellows," as he peered eagerly between the portcullus at the decanters, "not having the fear of heaven in their hearts, in these degenerate times, would take quick advantage of the landlord's absence at the present moment—an absence no doubt occasioned by an imperative duty-and endeavor to abstract, by some ingenious device, a portion of the contents of one or all of those decanters. And yet," he continued, folding his arms in serious meditation, "it might prove a good lesson to him not to absent himself in this careless mauner at such an unscasonable hour. It is odd. he added, with a bright smile, as he put his arm through an aperture in the portcullis, "but I can just reach whishy and the pitcher of water, and -ves, I really can reach a tumbler, another evidence of flagrant imprudence on his part. How curious it would be now if I should take something before

be useful to him and me at the same While musing upon these singular things he took a very copious draught of whisky, with but little water. After dead drunk the first night. waiting several seconds and finding his spirits much improved, and hearing no sound except the chorus of the frogs, karydids and grasshoppers, singing all hail to the growing harvest—he took another drink. It is possible that he may have taken three or four more before he replaced the pitcher and decanter, and sat down to fondle the cat.

tered, and started on recognizing Per- died," "Why, no! Bless me! Peregrine den." Tramp, is that you? I haven't seen you for nearly two years. Why, how do you do? How glad all your folks "Of This is a large three-story house, just completed and newly furnished throughout. It is the suppose, of course, you will stop with me, it is so late. Why, old boy, how

"Fol'ble," replied Peregrine, in his his deep potations on an empty stom-ach. Been takin' pretty little walk up from the city. Rather tired."

"What do you like best?"

wholesome drink, eh?" Hiccup.

At this moment After the proffered draught Pere-

"Charlie, beans!"

There's light, Peregrine—steady—

then, with a cry of affright, sat bolt upright. A scream and a shout of terfirst look the left—to the left, mind—for now burst from the other two.

"Charlie, beans!"

reply of the corpse is alive!"

"Charlie, beans!"

reply of the corpse is alive!"

Sam and Polly sprang to the door.

what!" "Oh, murder! the corpse is alive!"

Sam and Polly sprang to the door, and alarmed the whole tavern with their cries. They were followed in double-quick time.

Just as he reached the top of the cleared the stairs at a bound.

The alarm and confusion to

"Good night, old top," said he, turn- rushed out, asking what was the mating round.
"All right—let's see—right, yes; he said fust door-right-"

Approaching the bed he saw a man "All right. Just as he said. Double en preserve us!" bed. Stranger in here." And he un-dressed, and not seeing a chair handy, dead man himself!" he kicked his clothes under the bed. low of Peregrine now strode into their "I don't want to 'sturb the gen'lemidst in his shroud.

man," he murmured, as he got in, "but he's certainly got more'n his share of the bed. I say! Shove along. No rition prevailed upon them to stay and hear him. man once or twice. "Tired as I am, I suppose. He shouldn't drink so much. I say, old feller, if you're any more tired'n I am, you jus' let me know, will you? "Ts lucky it's such a warm night, or I should be apt to get cold—with only one sheet on the bed." And he began to doze.

tered with a light, followed by a young "We don't want any light, Polly," said the young man blowing it out and setting it on the table between the windows. "The moon will give us light enough." The two sat down very

near each other. "But the moon will set before long. Sam, and it would be dreadful to be left in the dark." "You don't say so," thought Peregrine, who had been roused by their

entrance, and was now peering out from under a corner of the sheet on the youthful couple in that shady room. "Virtuous modesty! What are you sitting up with him at this time of night for then?"
He concluded to keep as dark and get as much light as possible on the

subject. "I suppose they have come into the wrong room a-courting. They are altogether too sweet upon each other, and don't imagine there are two men men in this bed. Blind as love! Guess they'll hop and holler if they find it

"O, Polly, you ain't afraid of the dark, now, are you?" appealed Sam, as he hitched his chair close to hers. and put his left arm over her shoulder. "It is very affecting," thought Percgrine, watching them from under the sheet. "Pretty girl, that." Sam! don't!" exclaimed the

"I don't blame him much," thought Percgrine, watching the maneuvers. "What shall we do, then, to pass "Can't you tell a story?" suggested

"Not wicked stories, Polly," said Tom, with a moral tenderness in his acknowledge your letter of the 3d inst., tone, which was quite captivating to until I could learn how the work of Peregrine Tramp.
"No, indeed," said Polly. "Did you ever hear the story about

the king and queen?" "No. Do tell it. I admire to hear about kings and queens. They're so "Well," said Sam, with his arm around her waist, and his head, lost in thought, upon her shoulder, "let me

see. Once upon a time there was a king and queen that lived in a most elegant palace in a beautiful valley, with a row of cocoanut trees all around. thing, because they had lots of stamps as a harbinger of a better day for the and was so very rich they didn't care republic. I do not misinterpret this what things cost. If anything cost more than anything else, they'd be sure to have it first." "I wish I had some of their money, said Polly, adjusting Sam's shoulder.

"So do I." thought Peregrine, under "This king and queen were so free with their money that everybody charged 'em double price for everything, and when they found it out they was too proud to care. They were very happy, till one day the old king he falls in love with the princess Tearose, the handsomest girl that ever was-

just like you, Polly." "Don't breathe so near my face. Go ahead." "One afternoon, after the queen had partookened her regular nap, she comes into the diamond settin room, and there she sees the king and Miss Tearose-

"And what adoing, Sam?" "Bussing each other like fun-this way, Polly," And suiting the action to the word, Sam gave her a loud smack.

"For shame? What for? Wasn't "Yes, I suppose it was; but you ought to be ashamed to be doing such things when you know there's a dead man in the room !"

"Dead man?" reflected Peregrine. They must mean me. I suppose the landlord told them I was dead drunk, and they think I'm unconscious. No spare room in the house, and they've chosen this one to court in."

"Do you ever drink. Sam?" continold Noah Flood comes in. It would be ued Polly. "It would be bad for me if you were my husband and you drank as bad as that man the landlord spoke about-come to see his parents and

"No, I never drink, Polly-smell of my breath. I'd rather be dead in reality-dead as the man they laid out to-"O. Sam!" "What's the matter?"

"Nothing much; but wasn't it odd the man should die so suddenly? Nothing the matter with him, they said. Shortly afterward Noah Flood en- before he dropped right down and Some families always dies of a sud-

will be to see you in the morning. I ought to have as good a funeral as we

can scare up. Give us another kiss."
"Oh, don't! Think of the dead man "Pooh! He can't hear us, Polly.

no sound of breathing. Horror! He of the law." was actually in bed with the dead man rine became still more confused, and | and Polly and Sam were the watchers, his plight was so oblivious that Flood and improving the time courting. He harried bim to bed. looked the dead man in the face, and her little darling, addressed him thus: into the old gentleman's undefended then, with a cry of affright, sat bolt "Charlie, my dear, won't you have some rear and laid him full length in the

lowed can be imagined. Everybody gets into the house.

ter. Presently the landlord appeared, and the explanation of Peregrine soon

quieted their fears for a time.
"You are all crazy!" said Noah
Flood. "The dead never rise again" this side of the grave. But, oh, heav-What's that! Look out! Stand aside! Here is the real So it seemed, for the dismal bed-fel-

"My dear friends," said the corpse, "I am not dead. I have been in a trance. I am subject to these fits. I hope you will excuse me for terrifying you so. I have more than died every hour, all the while being conscious and dreading the time of burial. But at last, thank heaven! the shricks of my watchers freed me from the trance. At about this time the chamber door do hope, to atone for all this fright was opened, and a young woman enand trouble, that I have now given you all an agreeable surprise, besides sav-

ing you the expense of a funeral."

A peculiar joy now thrilled the hearts of all, as they shook hands with the corpse, and congratulated him upon looking so remarkably well in his grave clothes. As to the lovers, they now felt that speedy marriage was best, after havig been thus interviewed. Therefore their bridal took place on the follow-ing day, and the dead man and his bed-

Greeley's Letter of Acceptance. NEW YORK, May 21 .- The following is the official notice to Mr. Greeley of the liberal republican convention:

CINCINNTI, May 3, 1872, DEAR SIR: The national convention of liberal republicans of the United States have instructed the undersigned president, vice president and secretaries of the convention, to inform you that you have been nominated as the candidate of the liberal republicans for the presidency of the United States We also submit to you the address and resolutions unamiously adopted by the convention. Be pleased to signify to us your acceptance of the platform and nomination, and believe us very truly vours.

(Signed) C. Schuez, President, GEO. W. JULIAN.

Vice President, WM. E. McLEAN, JNO. G. DAVIDSON, S. H. RHODES,

NEW YORK, May 20.

GENTLEMEN: I have chosen not to your convention was received in all parts of our great country, and judge whether that work was approved and ratified by the mass of our fellow citizens. Their response has from day to day reached me through delegations, letters, and comments of journalists, independent of official patronage and indifferent to the smiles or frowns of power. The number and character of these unrestrained, unpurchased, unsolicited utterances satisfy me that the movement which found expression at Cincinnati has recieved the stamp of approval as especially complimentary whose name I thank your convention for associating mine. I receive and welcome it as a spontaneous and deser- or not. ved tribute to that admirable platform of principles wherein your convention so tersely and so forcibly set forth the convictions which impelled and the purposes which guided its course; a platform which, casting behind it the wreck and rubbish of worn-out contention and bygone feuds, embodies in fit and few words the needs and aspirations of to-day. Though thousands stand ready to condemn your every act, hardly a syllable of criticism or cavil has been aimed at your platform.

Mr. Greeley epitomises the the resolutions adopted by the Cincinnati convention, and proceeds to say; These propositions, so ably and for-cibly presented in the platform of your convention, have already fixed the attention and commanded the assent of a large majority of our countrymen, who joyfully adopt them, as a basis of a true. beneficent national reconstruction, of a new departure from jealousies and strifes of the past into an atmosphere of peace, fraternity and mutual good will. In vain do the drill sergeants of decaying organizations flourish menacingly their truncheons and angrily insist that the files shall be closed and straightened; in vain do the whippersin of parties once vital, because rootprotest against straying and holt- ace:" ing, and denounce men nowise their inferiors as traitors and renegades, and I am confident that the American people have already made your cause their own, fully resolved that their

brave hearts and strong arms shall bear it on to triumph. In this faith, and with the distinct understanding that if elected I shall be the president, not of a party but of the whole people, I accept your nomination in the confident trust that the masses of our countrymen, north and south, are eager to clasp hands across the bloody chasm which has too long divided them, forgetting that they have been enimies in the joyful consciousness that they are and must henceforth be and remain brethern.

Yours, gratefully, HORACE GREELEY.

What Next.

"Yesterday afternoon, Miss Charlotte M. Ray, a graduate of the law college of Howard university, made husky voice, being much affected with Death's nothing. Death's always her appearance in the clerk's office of Greeley republican whom we have met sound. In the midst of life we're in the supreme court of the district. Mr. in Chicago (and he is a very moderate Meigs, Jr. ever courteous and obliging death, the parson says."

"Am I dreaming?" thought Pereto all visitors, politely requested to metropolis?" "Well," he answered, grine, now startled into soberness at know her business, whereauther discovering the fact is we dare not; we would ing wenty miles in this hot weather. these strange words, "Dead man in thurst into his hand her diploma. Mr. "the fact is we dare not; we would Come and get something. Some of this bed? Who? Died, and laid out the best lipsor to be had, though I say it."

Meig read it with a puzzled expression have to rely on the democrats to compose it, and it's doubtful how they of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance, and it's doubtful how they are took up the Testament and duly would raily." The simple truth is, was a spare room, but the one on the was no spare room, but the one on the countanance and in a dazed manner of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance, and in a dazed manner of countanance of coun right or left hand-I can't remember a dusky and intelligent looking mulat- republicans of Chicago. If this is not which! Can it be that I made a mis- to, the oath to support the constitu- so, will the Chicago Tribune nat chich! Can it be that I made a mistion of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the country of the United States, not to desided to the United States, not to desided." No, that the case of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States, not to desided." No, that the case of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States, not to desided." No, that the case of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States, not to desided." No, that the case of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States, not to desided." No, that the case of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States, not to talk too who are for Mr. Greeley? - Chicago that is good to think with, are excelled the case of the United States, and not to talk too who are for Mr. Greeley? - Chicago that is good to think with, are excelled the case of the United States, and not to talk too who are for Mr. Greeley? - Chicago that is good to think with, are excelled the case of the United States, and not to talk too who are for Mr. Greeley? - Chicago the United States of the United States, not to desided. "No, that the case of the United States of the United "Singular how my whisky goes!" flashed upon Peregrine Tramp. He much, Miss Charlotte, afterwards Tinacs, aid the laudlord, amazed at the little had got into the wrong room! He felt was furnished with the necessary cerleft in the decenter. "But not so very of his bedtellow. The body was rigid tificate; after which she went on her Deacon A., while passing through ngular neither, for everybody likes as marble. He listened. There was way rejoicing, as a full fledged "limb his lot the other day, stooped down to

Sam and Polly sprang to the door, what!" "No beans," said the child.

A country exchange advises a me-

Greeley Gruel.

Shakespeare on the political situa-on: "Horace on Horace head accumulate.

Horace Greeley's father was a farmer. So is Horace. The Washington Commercial denies that the democrats of Deleware will vote for Greeley, whether he is indors-

ed at Baltimore ar not. "Grant, however, remained at its head, undismayed, unshaken, inflexible."-Greeley's American conflict, vol. 2, page 589.

Even the fiery Wigfall, of Texas, is a Greeley advocate, Wigfall was a val-iant seccessionist until the issue became one of battle. Then he found his natural level, and sank out of sight. The Rochester Democrat propounds

the following conundrum: "Does anybody know of a single democrat who will unreservedly say he wil vote for Greeley and Brown in November?" One of the four republican papers in New York that supports Greeley-its name was the Ahwaga Chief-gave up the ghost and died last week for want of patronage. "Leaf by leaf the roses

The Cincinnati Volksfreund indorses the article of the Chicago Times, calling on Greeley to withdraw in tavor of a fresh oppossition candidate, as he W. C. C. Wintsboro, Sullivan connellow were the liveliest dancers at the tv. New York, incloses a check for \$10,

and orders a copy of the Daily Times, as follows: "For many years one Greeley wrote:
I've always read his prose and rhymes;
I ne'er supposed he'd turn his coat;
Please send to me the Daily Times."

Horace Greeley, in his "essays on farming," says, according to the St. Louis Democrat, that the only way to effectually destroy "widow's weeds. which seem to thrive in some kinds of soil, is for the husbandmen to say, "Wilt thou?" They generally wilt.

Frank Blair doesn't hesitate to deny that he had anything to do with Greelev's nomination at Cincinnati, or that he was a party to any intrigue whereby that result was brought about. He says it was Greeley's popularity that nominated him, and that the same thing will elect him. Judge David Davis gave great en-

sation. "Why, bless your soul, all the short-haired men in the country will support him." The New York Independent sensibly says of the Chappaque breeder of cast iron pigs: "If democrats choose to ac-

cept him for the use they can make of him, let them do so; but let not republicans so forget their principles as | work on heart | hould be done before to be caught in this snare of personal and party trickery." It is mentioned as a remarkable coincidence that "Zaccheus he did climb a tree," and was requested to come down: and H. G. is also addicted to

tree-climbing, but his best friends think that when he next gets up, that he had better stay. History frequently repeats itself, but not always. "Can you saw wood?" Mr. Greeley They lived upon the best of every- the public approval of our countrymen once asked a man who solicited his influence to get a clerkship in Washington. "Yes," replied the applicant. "Then stay away from Washington," to myself, nor even to the chivalrous rejoined the sage, and with that dis-and justly esteemed gentleman with missed his visitor. That individual now gives the same advice to Greeley,

"no matter whether he can saw wood It is a little singular that if the I ple are so crazy for Greeley, as honest being says they are in his letter of acceptance, none of the enthusiasm has been found in ratification meetings. Not one has yet been held in any of the large cities save St. Louis and Buf- that her son was raised to the highest falo. The former was a failure, and station in the nation's gift, she could the latter was composed principally of

democrats. The Lexington (Ky.) Press is "at a loss to conceive" upon what evidence Greeley bases the conviction, announced with an air of indisputable authority, "that the masses of the American people will support him for the presidency. It is very sure that there is no liberal republican party in Kentucky,

at any rate. In reply to a congratulatory dispatch from a meeting of admiring Jerseymen, Mr. Greeley sent the following tele-gram: "Look out for the tricks of the enemy. I am taking it calmly. The tokens are unerring." This is as the chairman read it to the meeting: "Lift up your fiddlesticks while the air is balmy, and look out for rotten herring. The Detroit Free Press thus express-

es its views on the bid for the presied in the vital needs of the hour, deney, lately made by "Houest Hor-"He problably wishes to be understood as is plain to the commonest understanding-that he has sold him threaten them with infamy and ruin. self, his opinions, and his principles for the chances of the dency, and that his chief now will be devoted to eulogizing his new ones. He prefers not to refer to the old ones till after the election.

They never will let the "old chap of Chappaqua" alone. He is now credit-ed with the following: "In sowing turned-up bedsteads a sailmakers necdle should be used. With it perforate the ground to the depth of two inches, pull out the whole and insert the bedstead. In two weeks the turn-ups will begin to sprout. During the period the bed should be kept warm by a glass counter-pane, and well watered. The best way to prepare these beds is with a threshing machine. Of these there are several descriptions, but the Mace and Coburn is undoubtedly the best. Whoever dares to think differently is a liar, a villian and a slave."-Independence Herald.

We inquired yesterday of the only

boys had tamed, among other things A lady who had boasted highly at a was taught to regard the posture as dinner party of the good manners of highly offensive. He instantly pitched and dignity of a conscious victor. His rage was boundless, and he saluted him saloon keeper's whiskey caused all the of them are yours." with the energetic language: "You double-quick time by Peregrine, who chanic who gets \$12 per week, and old rascal." At that moment he caught rushed past them in the entry and whose wife goes trapesing around a glimpse of the benign face of the

allowed the expression.

Another Kentucky Wonder.

A correspondent of the Taylorsville (Kentucky) Index gives the following account of a natural bridge up in the mountains which in some of its proportions, at least, exceeds in curious logical conformation of the same na-

bridge," which well repays a visit to the corner of her forehead, or on t bridge," which well repays a visit to those attracted by strange and sublime accnery. It spans a stream called Little Carry, which falls into Little Sandy river. The bridge is 219 feet in the span, 106 feet high; 12 feet wide 5 feet thick in the middle and 30 feet at the ends, being arched underneath and level on the top. One hundred feet below it there is a cascade with a fall of 75 feet, and two miles distant there of 75 feet, and two miles distant there spoil the sport. Take the lec hand of is another cascade with a fall of 200 the lady in your right; let your hat go is another cascade with a fall of 200 the lady in your right; let your hat go any place out of the way; throw the spruce pine has grown up to the height of four feet above the bridge, making the lady, and let it fall dawn the right its entire height 200 feet. The sides

had failed to concentrate on himself the whole strength of the opposition vote. high. The bridge is not the only nather half closed eyes. Gently, though its vicinity are two streams known as Big Sinkey and Little Sinkey, which emerge from the ground good sized streams, and after a course of about two miles again disappear. There is also an artesian well which formerely threw up a jet about four feet high, of the size of common barrel; but having been obstructed by srones and trunks of trees threw into it by persons desir-ons of finding out its depths, it now only plays to the height of a foot above the level of the pool. Some years ago, in the month of August, the writer encountered an enormous rattlesnake crossing the road near the bridge. In length he just reached across the road, and in thickness he seemed to measure in the middle of the body about as

much as an ordinary churn. I tied my horse, got some good rocks and tried my best on him; but my volley only caused him to make the woods ring with his rattles. So not liking the look of his eye, I mounted my horse and couragement to his successful competitor at the Cincinnati convention, hero in possession of the field. I told here in possession of the field. I told them only on plain, nourishing food, an old citizen what I had seen. He and they will seldom complain of lack "You say Greeley will be defeated?" an old citizen what I had seen. He and they will seldom complain of lack asked he of a friend in private conversaid, "signs of that snake have been of appetite. But keep them overtasked

> around the bridge. A Mother's Power.

they harden Ouring the first six or chief sway; and this is the time to make the deepest and most enduring

impression on the human mind. cords the words of wisdom that fell from a mother's lips, and Timothy was taught the scriptures, from a child, by his grandmother and his mother.

say: "I should have been a French atheist were it not for the recollection of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hand in hers and make me say on my bended knees, 'Our Father who art in heaven! "I have found out what made you the man you are," said a gentleman one morning to President Adams. "I

have been reading your mother's letters to her son." Washington's mother trained her boy to truthfulness and virtue; and when his messenger called to tell her say : "George always was a good boy." A mother's tears dropped on the head of her little boy one evening as he sat in the doorway and listened while she

spoke of Christ and his salvation. "Those tears made me a missionary," said he, when he had given his manhood's prime to the service of the

Some one asked Napoleon what was the great need of the French nation. Mothers!" was the significant answer. Woman, has God given you the privileges and responsibilities of motherhood? Be faithful, then to the little ones. You hold the key of their hearts If you once lose it you would give the world to win it back. Use your opportunities before they

And remember, little ones, you never will have but one mother. Obey and honor her. Listen to her words and God will bless you day by day .-The Christian.

Branes---By Josh Billings.

and by common konsent are suppose tew be the medium uv thought. How enny boddy knows that the branes do the thinking, or are the iuterpreters ov thought, iz more than kan tell; and, for what i kno, this the ory may be one ov those remarkable discoverys ov man which aint so.

These subjeks are too mutch for man of mi fearning tew lift. I kant prove enny ov them, and i have too mutch venerashun tew guess at them. Branes are generally supozed tew be lokated in the hed, but investigashun satisfys me that they are planted all over the boddy. I find that a danking master's are sit-

uated in his heels and tose, while a treble voice: "It's nothing but my fiddler's all center in hiz elbows. little black dog; he won't bite nobody." Sum people's branes seem to be placed in their hands and fingers, which explains their great genius for taking hings which they kan reach. I have seen cases where all the branes

seemed to kongregate in the tongue; and once in a grate while they inhabit the ears, and then we have a good listener, but these are seldum cases, Thare seems tew be kases where there aint any brains at all, but this iz mistake; i that i had cum akrost one or these kind once, but after watching the pashunt for an hour, and see him drink five horns ov poor whisky dur-ing the time, i had no trouble in telling

lent to hay; but yo want to keep yore eye on them, and not let them phoof away their time, nor yores neither .-N. Y. Weekly.

whare his branes all lay.

In Maine, recently a man got drunk. -Bad dhildren earrion in church when destroyed quite a large amount of fur- they ought to be quiet." niture in his own house, and, when sober, sued the keeper of the saloon "Charlie, my dear, won tyou have some rear and laid him full length in the beans!" "No," was the ill-mannered mud-hole. Picking himself up, the reply of the petulant cherub. "No," deacon discovered the cause of his exclaimed the astonished mother. "No overthrow standing in all the calmness was not the owner of the furniture "Dear William Good-bye; do not mischief

People will kiss yet not one in a hundred knows how to extract bliss

from lovely lips any more than they know how to make diamonds from charcout. And yet it is easy, at least nterest the celebrated Virginia geo-ogical conformation of the same na-ure:

In Carter county, Kentucky, there is up like a trout for a fly, and smack a great curiosity called the "natural woman on the neck, on the ear, or or side toward the belt. Don't be in a of the ravine are so rugged that, were it not for a natural stairway, a person on the top of the bridge wishing to get under it would have to walk two left hand is in your right, let there miles. It is interesting to compare the be an impression to that, not like the dimensions of this bridge with those of the celebrated natural bridge of Virginia, which is 90 feet in the span, 80 feet wide, 50 feet thick, and 220 feet carelessly on your shoulder. You are her half closed eyes. Gently, though manfully press her to your bosom. Stand firm. Be brave, but don't be in a hurry. Her lips are almost open. Lean lightly forward with your head, not the body. Take good aim; the lips meet—the eyes close—the heart opens—the soul rides the storms, troubles and sorrows of life (don't be in a hurry beaver opens before you in a hurry)—heaven opens before you —the world shoots under your bet as a meteor flashes across the evening sky a meteor flashes across the evening at y (don't be afraid)—the nerves now dance before the just erected altar of love as zephyrs dance with the dew trimmed flowers—the heart forgets its bitterness, and the art of kissing is learned. No fuss, no noise, no flattering and squirming like hook-impaled worms. Kissing don't hurt; it don't require a brass band to make it legal.

door exercise, fun and frolic; make them regular in their habits, and feed

foundthere for twenty years." I suppose he lived in one of the large caves the rest of the time, frowning down any attempt to play; feed them upon nuts, etc.; allow there to eat between meals and late in the evening, and you A moment's work on clay fells more need not expect them to have good apthan an hour'- labor on brick. So petites. On the contrary you may expect they will be pale, weak and sickly. Don't eram them with food when they eight years of calld life, mothers have don't need it, or have no appetitethis course is slow murder. If they have no appetite, encourage, and if need be, command them to take exer-The examples of maternal influence ereise in the open air. Don't allow them to study too much, and especially keep them from reading exciting literature, which so much abounds in our bookstores and circulating libraries. In addition to securing exercise for children as above, change their diet

somewhat; especially if they have been eating fine flour, change to coarse or Graham flour. Sickness is the most expensive thing on the face of the globe. There may be instances where it makes peop children better, but generally it makes them selfish, sad, misanthropic, neryous, mean and miserable. An imporand good is to keep them well.—Boston tant means of keeping children

Journal of Chemistry.

Toward the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling through Abyssinia, and finding himself weak and weary from fatigue, he stopped near a grove. Being in want tree which happened to be covered with dried berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that the half-burned berries were fragrant. He collected a number of these, and, on crushing them with a stone, he found that their aroma increased to a great extent. While wondering at this, he accidentally let fall the substance into a can which contained a scanty supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! the almost putrid iquid was instantly puritied. brought it to his lips; it was fresh, agreeable, and, in a moment after, the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could and having arrived at Eden, in Arabia, be informed the Mufti of his discovery. That worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, who had beeen suffering for years from the influence of the poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the berries and was so delighted at the recovery of his former vigor that he called it cahuah, which in Arabic

signifies force. Thus coffee was disdiscovered. A clergyman in Wisconsin one Sun cay informed his hearers that he should divide his discourse into three parts. the first should be terrible, the second borrible, and the third should be terribly horrible. Assuming a dramatic tragle attitude, he exclaimed in a startling, agonizing tone: "What is that I see there?" Still louder, "What is that I see there?" Here a little old woman in black cried out, with a shrill.

A merchant, who had sent his clerk to a neighboring town to transact some important business, was dissatis-fied with the manner in which it had been performed. After abusing his clerk for a short time, the irritated merchant closed with this ludicrous remark: "The next time I require a jackass to do an errand I'll go myself

ing, after having fallen out of bed, "I think I know why I fell out of bed last night. It was because I slept too near where I got in." Musing a little while, ne a I have finally cum tew the konklu-right explanation, he added, No. the as if in doubt whether he had given the

> A bright little girl at Milton, Wis., having been desired to write a sentence introducing the word "carriou," presented the following to her tea

A Missouri woman recently cloped,

The Apache Indisns are very sum-"The Sight of Hell" by an English mary in their measures; if a "brave" cleared the stairs at a bound.

The alarm and confusion that folmake love to the girl as soon as she and he instantly added: "If I may be to be followed by "sounds from Heav- and is accordingly knowled on the head